

POETRY.

"The Rich Man's Gate."

BY AGNES S. HUTCHINGS.

["St. Chrysostom, St. Ambrose, and St. Cyril have looked upon the history of Lazarus as the rich man, as not only a parable, but a real and a true fact. The Jews themselves have preserved it, as the story of the rich man, whom they call Nabal."]—*Chrysostom's Travels in Palestine.*

The lofty portals opened wide
For the gay throng that gathered there,
And haughtily the sons of pride
Passed on, nor heard the beggar's prayer;
Yet o'er that now unheeded one,
A mother once had fondly leaned,
And smoothed the golden curls that shone,
And ne'er of coming misery had dreamed.

How could she think so fair a flower
Should come to such untimely end,
Should perish 'neath misfortune's power,
Nor find in all the world a friend.
How could she think that little hand,
That lay in hers so soft and still,
Should e'er in beggary extend,
Pressed by extremity of ill.

She never dreamed that radiant eye,
That shone through silken lashes clear,
Should lose its light so mournfully,
And dim become by many a tear.
O blest the heavenly hand that shrouds
From mother's eye, the grief, the tears,
The weary woes that oft will crowd
Her loved one's path through coming years.

A change there came—the rosy boy
Had grown in years—to manhood grown—
And seen pass from him every joy,
And felt that earthly hope was flown.
Death's chilling hand had laid in dust
His heart's best treasures, one by one
Of those that he could fondly trust,
Down to the silent tomb had gone.

Yet 'mid the words of life, he found
Strength in the dark and dreary hour,
A light that shone his path around,
And baffled the destroyer's power;
In meekness low he bowed his head,
Nor murmured at the will of heaven,
But thankful took the scanty bread
That to his famished lips was given.

Time passed, at length the morn arose
That was to end the wanderer's grief,
To give his throbbing brow repose,
And that crushed spirit long relief.
By anguish sore, by hunger driven,
He drew towards Nabal's costly gate,
But naught to his worn frame was given,
No pitying eye deplored his fate.

He perished on the cold damp ground,
No sympathizing hand was near
To wipe his brow, no gentle sound
Of loved one's voice, fell on his ear;
'Twas but a moment; lo, he past
From that poor clay so married by woe,
And as one backward look he cast
To earth, how glad was he to go.

Sustained by angel's wings, his way,
Upward he took to those pure realms,
That land of unclouded day,
Whose gates are pearl and walls are gems;
And sweet the theme of that pure song
That filled his heart, dwelt on his tongue,
When, mingling in that holy throng,
He his Redeemer's praises sung.

He knew that where the righteous dwell
No haughty brow or lip of scorn,
Nor grief should come, nor woe be felt,
To cast a shade o'er that bright morn.
O blessed the repose of Heaven,
Where weary feet shall no more roam,
Where rest to the tired heart is given,
And loved ones meet again at home.

Columbus, Ohio, May 27th, 1841.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Lucky Fortune-Teller.

A TRUE STORY.

"Why then, Paddy, my jewel, but aren't these very hard times with us?"
"Hard!" exclaimed Paddy, "begon, though it's the middle of summer, they are harder than a hard frost."

"Yes," said his poor wife, Judy Brien, an old peasant woman, who with her husband was thus talking over their past misfortunes and their present griefs; "yes, it's mighty hard for us, in our old days, to think that we are soon to be turned out of our cabin, because misfortune has come upon us, and that we have not only no rent to pay, but not a praty (putato) in the house."

"The devil a rent I have," says Paddy, "but she rent in the back of my coat, that I'd give any money you had a haporth of thread to mend it with. And it's I that, if I had the rent, would let the master go whistle after it, before I'd let him see a tester (sixpence) of it. Sure we aren't more than two years in arrears; and what's the use of a man being a freholder, if he's not free to hold the land he has once put his spade into?"

"Well, well, there's no use in talking, Paddy; a change will come soon in ourselves, as there will be change in the weather; for although it's now as dry as powder, we'll have powers of rain powderin down on us before morning."

"Oh! by dad, Judy, if there's a little chance of our good luck, as there is of a shower of rain for the next twenty-four hours, neither of us will ever live till the harvest comes round."

"Well, Paddy, I wish I was as sure of a fortune, as I am of the weather. It will break—and it will be the more like ourselves; for we are breaking ourselves."

Oxford Democrat

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"Why then, for an ould woman, you are the biggest fool I ever saw. I tell you there will be no rain."

"And I say there will."
"Oh! then that I mightn't; but only I'm thinking that you got neither breakfast nor dinner to-day, I'd give you such a leathering."

"Is it for telling the truth? For, as sure as you're stand there, we well have rain in the morning, and I tell you, I know it," exclaimed Judy, rubbing her left knee, which was a little rheumatic.

The poor old couple retired to rest, and long before the hour for work next morning, the dropping rain, that poured like a flood through twenty holes in the straw-covered roof of the cabin, proved, if not to their satisfaction, at least to the utter conviction of Paddy, that his wife had prophesied truly. He looked in amazement at the thin threads of water, that were fast forming themselves into pools upon the mud floor, and then, shaking his wife's arm, he exclaimed:—

"What the devil makes you be sleeping there, Judy, and the rain making a water-fall into your old brogues at the foot of the little bed? Get up! I tell you, and dress yourself, and let us be off out of this; for with the power you have, we ought to be living with slates over our head, and a real chimney to let the smoke out of, not to mention the grandure of glass windows. Why, Judy, you're a fortune-teller, and I never knew it before! Well, well; there's no end to miracles! Get up, I tell you, and we'll go all over the world for sport, telling fortunes; that is, you'll tell them, and may be I won't spend a fortune for you. I flatter myself I'm able to do that, altho' digging for twelve hours upon two pints of butter milk and a skilful of praties is beginning to bother me. Be up with yourself, Judy, I say, and I'll set you up as a fortune-teller."

"Ah! then, none of your nonsense. Sure, you know well enough, I'm not a fortune-teller."
"What! is it after telling me last night that there would be rain this morning, and that too in the very face of the moon, that was shining as bright as a horse-soldier's helmet. Be gar, it was the beighth of fortune-telling, and I never knew any thing to equal it."

"Ah! then, sure Paddy, it was the rheumatiz that told it to me."
"The rheumatiz! Does the rheumatiz talk as if it was a Christian? Oh, but understanding you, it was a fairy called the Rheumatiz that whispered it into your ear; and by your sowkins, I now find you know every thing, so let us be off with ourselves. Why should you stay here and starve when we have only to walk abroad and make lashing and lavins of money?"

Judy knew but too well the sanguine and arbitrary disposition of her husband, to think of contradicting him: so she immediately obeyed his commands, and, having blessed herself, she prepared to set out on her travels. They had not proceeded more than a hundred yards from their door, when they were encountered by a wealthy farmer, followed by some of his working men.

"The farmer was a very rich man, who had considerable property about ten miles distant from Paddy's cabin. He now rode up to them greatly excited, and said:—

"My good people, there has been stolen or strayed from me, in the course of the night, a black horse and two grey mares; and if you can tell me anything about them, or where I am likely to find them, I shall pay you very handsomely."

"Upon my word, sir," replied Judy, "I know nothing about them."

"Don't you mind her, your honour," exclaimed Paddy, and catching hold of the saddle of the farmer's horse, and drawing him down so as to be able to whisper in his ear, "Don't you mind her, your honour; for that I may never sin, but that she knows every thing. She is the greatest of fortune-tellers that every you heard of; but then, she's horrid stingy; and the dickens a haporth she'll ever say, until you have paid her well for it first."

The farmer took the hint, called Judy over to him, placed a five shilling piece in her hand, and observed, "take that as earnest of what I will do for you, if you can tell me where are the two mares and horse. Just give me a hint of where I am sure to find them; I won't stop at gold."

"Upon my soul, I don't know," cried Judy. "Don't mind her at all, at all. Just give her another crown, your honour, and see what a guess she'll make," observed Paddy.

The farmer took the hint. Poor Judy looked completely bewildered when she felt the money in her hand, and heard her husband saying:—

"Come now, Judy, out with it at once. Just tell us where you think they are."

"Why then, how should I know, when I was asleep all the time?"

"Oh, nonsense!" cried Paddy, "speak out, and tell the gentleman where they are, or you never got much a mollaoguing in all your life, as I'll give you."

"Oh, murder, murder!" shrieked Judy, driven to desperation. I really don't know where in the world they can be, unless it be in the field on the other side of the hill."

"There, you hear," says Paddy, "and now be off with yourselves."

The farmer took his advice, darted off, followed by his servants, as fast as he could; while Paddy, rejoicing in the prospect of a full breakfast, of which he had not partaken for many a month, started off in the opposite direction. He had not, however, advanced more than a quarter of a mile, when he heard the voice of the farmer and his servants hallooing after him and his wife; and was about seeking some place to shelter himself when he happened to turn round, and beheld that the farmer had recovered the animals that he had lost, and was riding with them as fast as

he could, to overtake the fortune-teller. The farmer came up, and placing five golden guineas in the hand of Judy, he said:—"My good woman, take these, and you are heartily welcome to them; for I would not have lost this black horse alone for a hundred guineas. I found him and the two mares in the very spot you described."

"Didn't I tell your honor she was a great fortune-teller?" said Paddy.

"You did indeed, my good fellow, and only told me the truth; for she is, in my opinion, the greatest and the best fortune-teller that was ever seen in Ireland."

There was no one more surprised at the success with which chance had enabled her to guess, than poor Judy herself. She knew that it was chance, Paddy believed the opposite, and insisted upon her setting up as a fortune teller, and she was afraid to refuse him. But almost at the commencement of their career, a very awkward accident nearly occurred to them; for the fame of her exploit reached to the ears of the only magistrate of the district, who was a proud, ignorant, obstinate, and selfish man, and hearing from the farmer of how he had been told by Judy Brien, of where his stolen steeds had been conveyed, he sent for the old couple, and directed they should wait upon him at his mansion-house.

Paddy and Judy Brien did appear, there for they were escorted by the constable; but just before they entered the house, a favorite game-cock of his worship, that had been accidentally killed, was brought to him. He placed the dead bird under a large three-cocked hat, which he usually wore, and then desired the old couple to be admitted.

"I understand," said he, "that you are going about the country, telling fortunes. Now, I wish to let you know, that I suspect that you are a pair of impostors, who are in collusion with all the rogues and vagabonds in the country; and if you are such I will have you transported. If you are not, I will reward you as highly as, on the other hand, I intend severely to punish you. But I shall put you to the proof this moment. If you can tell me what is under that hat I will give you a guinea; if you cannot tell it, you shall go to jail."

Paddy looked a little perplexed at this proposition: but still he had sufficiency of impudence to brazen the thing out. Such was not the case with his poor wife; for she looked utterly bewildered, and exclaimed to him, "I told you the dirt would soon come out: but as the magistrate was one of those gentry who thought it vulgar to speak or know their native language, she said it in Irish thus, 'maíac' 'magallanagh Keogh!'"

The instant the sound of 'magallanagh Keogh' came to the ears of the magistrate, he took the hat up, and exclaimed, "Upon my word, Judy Brien you have guessed right; it is a cock, and nothing else, but how did you come to know it?"

"Don't ask her, your worship," said Paddy; "for she can't tell you, nor I neither, that's her born husband; but the fact is, she is the greatest woman in the world, and there's not a title that's happening under the sun that she cannot tell you."

"Indeed," said the magistrate; "then there's one thing more, that if she can tell me, will be the making of her fortune, and save her from doing anything for the rest of her life. My wife is about to be confined; and if she can now tell me whether it will be a boy or a girl, I will settle £20 a year upon you both, with a house and three acres of land, rent free."

"Ah, then, just tell his honour's glory, at once, what it will be," said Paddy; with perfect confidence.

"Oh, millia murder! it's worse and worse you're getting every day, Paddy. You will be the ruination of me. I can't tell it."

"That is, your honour's reverence," said Paddy, "she can't tell to-day; but do you just feed her up with the best of every thing, and you see what she'll tell you on Saturday."

"Very well, then, on Saturday," remarked the magistrate, "that will be time enough, and in the meantime I will confide you to the care of the servants, who must give you every thing you order."

"But mind," said Paddy, "the sarvints are not to be bothering her with no fortune-telling in the meanwhile."

"The first that does so will be dismissed," remarked the magistrate.

The Saturday came, and Judy, who by this time had received a hint from Paddy, called for a bowl of eggs; selected, after a long examination, two from the mass, broke them each into a glass, and then, taking up the two glasses, she looked at them for a long time, and then said:—"Well, of all the puzzling things I ever met with, this bates them all hollow! Oh, I see plain enough, I can't tell until next Saturday."

"Very well, very well," said the magistrate, a little impatiently; "let it be next Saturday; but why can't you tell anything to-day?"

"Because, your honour," replied Judy, "when I look into one glass it is a boy, and when I look into another, that I may never skin a praty, but it's a girl! It's the curiousest thing I ever saw."

Before the next Saturday came, the acquaintance of the magistrate's lady took place; and here again fortune aided poor Judy Brien, for the lady presented her husband at the same time with a son and daughter!

The magistrate kept his word with the fortune-teller, while he, upon hearing the news of the double birth, snatched up "The Life of James Fenix, the Robber," which was the only bound volume to be seen in the magistrate's kitchen, and kissing it as reverently as if it were a Bible, exclaimed:—"By this book, I will never tell a fortune again as long as I live!"

A Hint to Parents and Teachers.

BY CHARLES HOLDEN.

A mere word, dropped casually, has at times decided the earthly career of a young man. A remark made in ridicule, carelessly dropped, has discouraged and disheartened, and turned a young man's attention to grovelling pursuits—an encouraging one, has determined his usefulness for life! With how little effort, may we do this good!—How easy it is to drop a judicious remark, a word of encouragement at the proper time; and how excellent may be the result!

How much did the truly great Fulton suffer on this account. Had he been a man of less nerve, he would have grown fainthearted by the way, and his splendid discoveries have been left for other minds and perhaps later times. I have been struck with this fact, by reading a letter of his to a friend. Says he—when my first boat was being built, I was often obliged to be present at the ship yard. And it was often my custom to listen to the conversation of the knots of persons standing around—and during the whole of my visits to the yard, not one person ever spoke a word of my project as feasible—but it was generally mentioned with sneers or laughter. At last the day arrived for my experiment. I had invited many friends to witness my trial, and many had honored me from motives of personal respect alone. But I saw no encouraging smile—the most polite alone were silent! I was almost disheartened—and almost wished I had not attempted anything! The boat began to move, but, after proceeding a short distance, she stopped. Then came the cold whisperings—"I knew it would be so."—"I wish we were well out of it."

I told my friends if I could not remedy the fault, in half an hour, I would give up the voyage for that time. I did remedy it, as it was only a slight mal-adaptation of some of the machinery. The boat moved on—we reached Albany in safety—but even then, my friends could not believe their senses—and they declared it impossible that such a trip could be accomplished again!

How much must Fulton have undergone, with the world as it were against him. With that wide shake of the head, which is so often the only argument of stupidity, how many plans has been dissipated that might have enriched and perfected the Mechanic Arts. The family of the *doubt-ers* is a large one, and it should be every thoughtful man's care, that he does not, by hasty decision, do much to strengthen their dominion—which now has a pretty wide sway.

Mountains of New England.

The mountain homes of New England! there is a halo of happiness around them—they are hallowed in every association! The mountains! What virtue is there found on earth that dwells not there! A sweet poetess of another land has sung their praises in that fine chant—the refrain to which is:—

For the strength of the hills we bless thee,
Our God, our father's God!
Thou hast made thy children mighty,
By the strength of the mighty sod!
For the strong pines of the forest,
That by the breath is stirred,
For the deep groves of the mountain
Where thy still voice is heard:
For the storm on whose free pinions
Thy spirit walks abroad,
For the strength of the hills we bless thee,
Our God, our father's God!

The spirit of liberty dwells in the mountains! It was with the Scots that bled with Wallace!—It was in Switzerland, on the hills of the Vaudois, sustaining the Waldenses against the ruthless persecutors! It was with William Tell, when he fought for the freedom of his native land! It was with the Tyrolese, on the green hills of Tyrol, the song of freedom sounded! It is now with the brave Circassians, on the hills of Caucasus, assisting them to crush the hordes of the Russian tyrant! Look at home—at our mountain homes—where will you meet with men of more true chivalry of character? Where will you meet a race of men superior to those that come from the rock bound soil of New England? Rogers and Stark, with their snow shoes, leading a single company of strangers, could do more towards checking and destroying a savage foe, than Lord Howe with thousands of regular troops.

Character of a Dashing Girl.

Fanny Wilding was what the world calls an animated girl; she would pun, throw a jest whenever she could, affect opinions different from all the world, talk upon abstruse subjects, quote Homer to an officer of the army, and talk of perpetual motion to an effeminate man of fashion. Self-opinionated, with complete self-possession, a sarcastic sneer, and bewitching smile, a good person, and many accomplishments, this young woman was known as a genius. She was a connoisseur in painting, an amateur in music, a perfect dancer, an exquisite performer on the piano, and a miracle in singing. She wrote tales and poems, published on wave paper and broad margins. She dressed in the most outre costumes to set fashions, and, in short, was a fine dashing animated girl; and a more horrible thing there is not upon earth. Modesty and diffidence are the attributes of women; their silence is eloquence, and their timidity, conquest.

Miss Wilding did not think so, and rattled away most furiously; called one man a "horrid brute," another a "wile monster," hurried over all topics where she could raise the laugh, which she would do at any body's expense except her own.

But, with all this blaze of notoriety, did any body esteem her particularly? Was there any one man who upon earth, who on his pillow could say:—"Heavens, what an angel is Fanny Wilding!" Had she ever refused an offer of marriage? No! For a palpable reason—nobody had ever made her one. She was like a fine firework, entertaining to look at but dangerous to come near to; her bounding and cracking in the open air gave a luster to surrounding objects, but there was not a human being who could be tempted to take the exhibition into his own house and run the risk of burning his fingers with it.

AN ANECDOTE.—Frederick of Prussia had no opinion of phrenology, and one day he sent for the professor, and dressing up a highwayman and a pickpocket in uniforms and orders, he desired the phrenologist to examine their heads, and give him his opinion of their qualifications. The savant did so, and turning to the King, said, "Sir, this person," pointing to the highwayman, "whatever he may be, would have been a great general had he been employed. As for the other, he is quite in a different line. He may be, or it he is not, he would make a great financier." The king was satisfied that there was some truth in the science. "For," as he rightly observed, "what is a general but a highwayman, and what is a financier but a pickpocket?"

COURTLY ADROITNESS.—The Duke of Grammont was the most adroit and witty courtier of his day. He entered one day the closet of Cardinal Marzino without being announced.—His eminence was amusing himself by jumping close-legged against the wall. To surprise a Prime Minister in so boyish an occupation, was dangerous; a less skilful courtier might have stammered excuses and retired. The Duke entered briskly, and cried, "I'll bet one hundred crowns that I jump higher than your eminence; and the Duke and the Cardinal began to jump for their lives. Grammont took care to jump a few inches lower than the Cardinal, and was six months afterwards Marshal of France.

TURTLE INSTINCT.—The instinct with which the sea turtle annually visit a favorite breeding spot is very remarkable. The Cayman isles near Jamaica are yearly frequented by innumerable shoals of these animals, who cross the ocean from the Bay of Honduras, a distance of four hundred and fifty miles, without the aid of chart or compass, and with an accuracy superior to the efforts of human skill; it is affirmed that vessels which have lost their latitude in hazy weather have steered entirely by the noise of the turtle in swimming. The shore of the Caymans is low and sandy, and consequently well adapted to hatch the turtle eggs; and the rich submarine pasturage around the islands affords abundance of nourishing herbage, to repair the waste which must ensue after a female lays nine hundred eggs.

THE SEA COW.—Col. Harvey, in his recent exploration of the Everglades, has made some important geological discoveries, and killed two of the animals called Min-i-tee, or sea cow, whose existence was deemed fabulous. The animal is thus described: The sea cow, or something between a porpoise and a seal about 18 feet long, with head like a cow and two small flippers—neat weight about 2,500 pounds. It cannot leave the water, feeds on the grass of the margin, and propels itself forward by a broad tail.

The word DUN first came in use during the reign of Henry VII. It owes its birth to Joe Dunn, an English baliff, who was so indefatigable and skillful in collecting debts, that it became a proverb when a person did not pay his debts, "Why don't you Dunn him?" that is, "Why don't you send Dunn after him?" Hence originated the word, which is in so general use.

A member of the Legislature, says the Hartford Courier, was discovered the other afternoon, sitting on the top of the State House steeple.—As he was thought to be deranged, the question was asked him what purpose led him there. He replied that "it was so infernal hot down below, he had climbed up there to see the bell ring!"

A dandy in New Orleans, wishing for an excuse for speaking to a beautiful lady in the street with whom he was unacquainted, drew his nice white cambric handkerchief from his pocket, as he approached her, and inquired if she hadn't dropped it. The lady glanced at the handkerchief, nodded ascent, took it and marched on, leaving the exquisite to be laughed at by his companion.

Persons who are always innocently cheerful and good humored, are very useful in the world; they maintain peace and happiness, and spread a thankful temper amongst all who live around them.

EDUCATION.—A better safeguard for Liberty than a standing army. If we retrench the wages of the schoolmaster, we must raise the wages of the recruiting Sergeant.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this—that when the injury begins on his part, the kindness should begin on ours.

All persons given to anger are apt to dwell on the provocation that they have received, and utterly forget the one they gave.

A man's appearance falls within the censure of every one who sees him; his talent and learning, very few are judges of.

It is with little souled people, as it is with narrow necked bottles; the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring out.

An artist in Philadelphia painted an imitation of a bottle of spruce beer so naturally, that the cork flew out before he could paint a string to fasten it.

VETO MESSAGE

Of the President of the United States, returning, with his objections, the Bill to incorporate the Fiscal Bank of the United States, August 16, 1841.

TO THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The bill entitled "An Act to incorporate the subscribers to the Fiscal Bank of the United States," which originated in the Senate, has been considered by me, with a sincere desire to conform my action in regard to it, to that of the two Houses of Congress. By the Constitution it is made my duty, either to approve the bill by signing it, or return it with my objections to the House in which it originated. I cannot conscientiously give it my approval, and I proceed to discharge the duty required of me by the Constitution—to give my reasons for disapproving.

The power of Congress to create a National Bank to operate per se over the Union, has been a question of dispute from the origin of our Government. Men most justly and deservedly esteemed for their high intellectual endowments, their virtue and their patriotism, have, in regard to it, entertained different and conflicting opinions. Congress have followed by the disapproval of one President has been followed by the acquiescence in decisions both for and against. The country has been and still is deeply agitated by this unsettled question.

It will suffice for me to say, that my opinion has been uniformly proclaimed to be against the exercise of any such power by this Government. On all suitable occasions, during a period of twenty-five years, the opinions thus entertained have been unreservedly expressed.

I declared it in the Legislature of my native State. In the House of Representatives of the United States it has been openly vindicated by me.

In the Senate chamber, in the presence and hearing of many who are at this time members of that body, it has been affirmed and re-affirmed, in speeches and reports then made and by votes there recorded. In popular assemblies I have unhesitatingly announced it; and the last public declaration which I made, that but a short time before the late Presidential election, I referred to my previously expressed opinions as being those then entertained by me. With a full knowledge of the opinions thus entertained, and never concealed, I was elected by the people Vice President of the United States. By the occurrence of a contingency provided for by the Constitution, and arising under an impressive dispensation of Providence, I succeeded to the Presidential office. Before entering upon the duties of that office, I took an oath that I would "preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States."

Entertaining the opinions alluded to, and having taken this oath, the Senate and the country will see that I could not give my sanction to a measure of the character described, without surrendering all claim to the respect of honorable men—all self-respect—all regard for moral and religious obligations; without an observance of which no Government can be prosperous, and no people can be happy. It would be to commit a crime which I would not willingly commit to gain any earthly reward, and which would justly subject me to the ridicule and scorn of all virtuous men.

I deem it entirely unnecessary at this time to enter upon the reasons which have brought my mind to the convictions I feel and entertain upon this subject. They have over and over again been repeated. If some of those who have preceded me in this high office have entertained and avowed different opinions, I yield all confidence that their convictions were sincere. I claim only to have the same measure meted out to myself. Without going further into the argument, I will say, that in looking to the powers of this Government, to collect, safely keep, and disburse the public revenue, and incidentally regulate the currency and exchanges, I have not been able to satisfy myself that the establishment, by this Government, of a bank of discount, in the ordinary acceptance of the term, was a necessary means, or one demanded by propriety, to execute those powers. What can the local discount of a bank have to do with the collection, safe-keeping, and disbursing of the revenue?

So far as the mere discounting of paper is concerned, it is quite immaterial to the question whether the discount is obtained at a State bank or a U. S. Bank. They are both equally local—both beginning and both ending in a local accommodation. What influence have local discounts granted by any form of banks, in the regulating of the currency or the exchanges? Let the history of the late United States Bank aid us in answering this inquiry.

For several years after the establishment of that institution, it dealt almost exclusively in local discounts, and during that period the country was, for the most part, disappointed in the consequences anticipated from its incorporation. A uniform currency was not provided; exchanges were not regulated, and little or nothing was added to the general circulation; and in 1830 its embarrassments had become so great, that the directors petitioned Congress to repeal that article of the charter which made its notes receivable every where, in payment of public dues. It had, up to that period, dealt to but a very small extent in exchanges, either foreign or domestic; and as late as 1833, its operations in that line amounted to a little more than \$7,000,000 per annum; a very rapid augmentation soon after occurred, and in 1833, its dealings in the exchanges amounted to upwards of \$100,000,000, including the sales of its own drafts; and all these immense transactions were effected without the employment of extraordinary means. The currency of the country became sound, and the negotiations in the exchanges were carried on at the lowest possible rates.

The circulation was increased to more than \$22,000,000, and the notes of the bank were regarded as equal to specie all over the country; thus showing, almost conclusively, that it was the capacity to deal in exchanges, and not in local discounts, which furnished these facilities and advantages. It may be remembered too, that notwithstanding the immense transactions of the bank, in the purchase of exchange, the losses

sustained were merely nominal; while in the line of discounts, the suspended debt was enormous, and found most disastrous to the bank and the country. Its power of local discount, has, in fact, proved to be a fruitful source of favoritism and corruption, alike destructive to public morals and to the general weal.

The capital invested in banks of discount in the United States, created by the States, at this time exceeds \$350,000,000; and if the discounting of local paper could have produced any beneficial effects, the United States ought to possess the soundest currency in the world, but the reverse is lamentably the fact.

Is the measure now under consideration, of the objectionable character to which I have alluded? It is clearly so, unless by the 16th fundamental article of the 11th section it is made otherwise. The article is in the following words:—

The directors of said corporation shall establish one competent office of discount and deposit in any State in which two thousands shares shall have been subscribed, or may be held, whenever upon application of the Legislature of such State, Congress may, by law, require the same. And the said directors may also establish one or more competent offices of discount and deposit in any Territory or District of the United States; and in any State, with the assent of such State; and when established the said office or offices shall be only withdrawn or removed by the said directors, prior to the expiration of this charter, with the previous assent of Congress.

Provided, in respect to any State which shall not, at the first session of the Legislature thereof, held after the passage of this act, by resolution, or other usual legislative proceedings, unconditionally assent or dissent to the establishment of such office or offices within it, such assent of the said State shall be thereafter presumed; and provided nevertheless, That whenever it shall become necessary and proper for carrying into execution any of the powers granted by the Constitution, to establish an office or offices in any of the States whatever, and the establishment thereof shall be directed by law, it shall be the duty of the said directors to establish such office or offices accordingly.

It will be seen by this clause the directors are invested with the fullest power to establish a branch in any State which has yielded its assent, and having once established such branch, it shall not afterwards be withdrawn, except by order of Congress.

Such assent is to be implied, and to have the force and sanction of an actually expressed assent; "provided in respect to any State which shall not, at the first Session of the Legislature thereof held after the passage of this act, by resolution or other usual legislative proceeding, unconditionally assent or dissent to the establishment of such office or offices within it, such assent of said State shall be thereafter presumed."

The assent or dissent is to be expressed unconditionally at the first session of the Legislature by some formal legislative act; and if not so expressed, its assent is to be implied, and the directors are therefore invested with power, at such times thereafter as they may please, to establish branches, which cannot afterwards be withdrawn except by resolve of Congress.

No matter what may be the cause which may operate with the Legislature, which either prevents it from speaking, or addresses itself to its wisdom to induce delay, its assent is to be implied—binding and inflexible. It is the lawgiver of the masters to the vassals, an unconditional answer is claimed forthwith, and delay, postponement, or incapacity to answer, produces an implied assent, which is ever after irrevocable.

Many of the State elections have already taken place, without any knowledge on the part of the people that such a question was to come up. The representatives may desire a submission of the question to their constituents preparatory to final action upon it—but this high privilege is denied; whatever may be the motives and views entertained by the representatives of the people to induce delay, their assent is to be presumed, and it is ever afterwards binding, unless their assent shall be unconditionally expressed at their first session after the passage of the bill into a law.

They may by formal resolution declare the question of assent or dissent to be undecided or postponed, and yet in opposition to their express declaration to the contrary, their assent is to be implied. Cases innumerable can be cited to manifest the irrationality of such an interference. Let one or two in addition suffice—the popular branch of the legislature may express the dissent by a unanimous vote, and its resolution may be defeated by a vote of the Senate; and yet the assent is to be implied. Both branches may concur in a resolution of decided dissent, and yet the Governor may exert the veto power conferred on him by the constitution, and their legislative action.

The State may afterwards protest against any such unjust interference, but its authority is gone. Its assent is implied by its failure or inability to act at its first session, and its voice can never afterwards be heard. To inferences so violent, and as they seem to me, irrational, I cannot yield my consent. No court of justice would or could sanction them, without reversing all that is established in judicial proceeding, by introducing presumptions at variance to the fact, and inferences at the expense of reason. A State in a condition of duress would be presumed to speak, as an individual manacled and imprisoned might be presumed to be in the enjoyment of freedom. Far better to say to the States boldly and frankly, Congress wills and submission is demanded.

It may be said that the directors may not establish branches under such circumstances; but this is a question of power, and this bill invests them with full power to do so. If the Legislature of New York or Pennsylvania, or any other State should be found in such condition as I have supposed, could there be any security furnished against such a step on the part of the directors? Nay, it is not fairly to be presumed that this proviso was introduced for the sole purpose of meeting the contingency referred to? Why else should it have been introduced?

And I would submit to the Senate, whether it can be believed, that any State would be likely to sit quietly down under such a state of things? In a great measure of public interest their patri-

otism may be successfully appealed to, but to infer assent from circumstances at war with such inference, I cannot but regard as calculated to excite a feeling of fatal enmity with the peace and harmony of the country. I must therefore regard this clause as asserting the power to be in Congress to establish offices of discount in a State, not only without its assent, but against its dissent; and so regarding it I cannot sanction it.

On general principles the right in Congress to prescribe terms to any State, implies a superiority of power and control, derives the transaction and terminates, as we have seen, in the total abrogation of freedom of action on the part of the States. But fourth, the State may express, after the most solemn form of legislation, its dissent, which may from time to time thereafter be repeated, in full view of its own interest which can never be separated from the wise and beneficent operation of this government; and yet Congress may, by virtue of the last proviso, overrule its law, and upon grounds which, to such State, will appear to rest on a more constructive necessity and propriety, and nothing more.

I regard the bill as asserting for Congress the right to incorporate a U. S. Bank, with power and right to establish offices of discount and deposit in the several States of the Union, with or without their consent, a principle to which I have already heretofore been opposed, and which can never obtain my sanction. And waiving all other considerations growing out of its other provisions, I return it to the House in which it originated, with these my objections to its approval.

JOHN TYLER.

Washington, Aug. 16, 1841.

From the Republican Journal.

Federal Trickery.

We last week gave a sketch of two of the acts which characterized federal legislation last winter—the insult to Gov. Fairfield, and the Albion paper case. Another fine specimen of their democracy and honesty, was in their treatment of the bill to give the election of County officers to the people. Before the late elections, the federalists made the State and Nation ring with their professions of democracy. According to them, the Democrats had robbed them of their proper name; the loco focus were aristocrats, and the aristocrats ultra democrats. From the small fry to Harrison in his Dayton speech, the cry of "Executive Influence" was kept up; the great evil was promised to be corrected, and the real democratic doctrines to be carried out not only in the State, but in the Nation. How they have carried them out on a large scale, that fine specimen of consummate hypocrisy, Webster's circular, the appointment of pipe-layers and buck-eye blacksmiths to office, and the democratic measures attempted to be forced through the extra session, are sufficient proofs. How they carried them out in this State, their action on the County Officer Bill plainly shows.

After clamoring so lustily about executive patronage, and promising such vast reforms, it was deemed necessary to make some show of sincerity when they had got into power. Gov. Kent set the game afoot, with his usual insincerity, in his inaugural speech. He there talked glibly about the dangers of executive power and influence, the necessity of restraining them, his ardent desire to bring about such capital reforms, and finally recommended that the choice of county officers, so far as the constitution permits, should be vested in the people. In pursuance of the game, Mr. John O. of Hallowsfield introduced a bill in the House, to make the County Commissioners, County Attorneys, and clerks of courts elective officers. The member made a good speech, the other members followed suit, the federal presses joined in, and the file of the party boasted also—all to the effect that the federalists were really sincere in their professions, and actually more democratic than the democrats; executive power was at once to be limited, and the new era of reform to be commenced by this proof of democracy. But they did not mean Gov. Kent and themselves should be thus shorn of the means of rewarding their hard core orators and scribblers; they trusted to management to smother it finally. They even hoped that the democrats would vote against it, and while they would get all the credit of introducing the bill, they would attach all the odium of defeating it upon their opponents. But the democratic members are always too favorable to democratic measures to deny them support, because, strangely enough, they happen to originate with the aristocrats—they wherefore went for the bill to a man. It passed the House on the 2d of February, all the nays coming from the federalists. It was taken up in the Senate a week after, and an amendment adopted (every democratic voting in the negative upon it) providing for the election of County Commissioners only. The next day a movement to reconsider the vote on the amendment was voted down. The bill then went to the House, which body insisted on its former vote, 32 federalists voting in the negative. The bill again returned to the Senate on the 4th of March, in which a motion to recede from their amendment and concur with the House, was adopted 12 to 11, every nay coming from the federalists. This agreement was purely accidental, one of the federalists being unexpectedly absent. How now was the bill to be smothered? On the 16th of March, a motion was made to refer the whole question to the people—as if they did not know what the sentiments of the people were upon the subject. Determined this time not to be caught even by accident, they adopted the amendment 17 to 7, every federalist but one voting for it. The bill again went back to the House, and after several days idle talk they resolved to stick to the original bill, 56 of them, however, voting against it. They appointed conferees; the next day the Senate insisted on their amendment, and also appointed conferees. The conferees, five days after, reported in favor of the bill going

to the people, which the Senate accepted and sent to the House. On the 1st of April the House again resolved to adhere to the original bill, 95 to 54. The Senate then, as the only way to smother the bill, and to cap the climax of humbuggery, decided that they could not, by parliamentary rules, any further entertain the consideration of the bill!! That was the last of the County Officer Bill.

The measure was introduced as a proof that their warm professions of democracy and reform, were not humbugs. They made much noise about it at first, and mounted upon it, they cried out like the boy on his hobby-horse, "Lo! look at us!" Their democracy was too elevated and too new for them, and they unbalanced down. In 24 hours after, Gov. Kent removed forty-one of these officers; and appointed as many subservient politicians as had sung Tippecanoe songs or drank hard cider to prove their whiggery, many of them forced upon the people in direct opposition to their wishes, in humble imitation of the many examples set in higher quarters. And some of these officers, under the control of Kent, have control of federal presses—mere mouth-pieces of our aristocratic executive, and bringing executive influence to our very doors.

All this proves how sincere Gov. Kent and his allies are in their professions upon any subject. The same hypocrisy and dishonesty have always distinguished them where the public good is concerned. They have always been in the minority, even when in power; but the lessons of wisdom and experience they have not yet learned. Chicanery and fraud upon the people, though they may secure momentary success, will surely bring final disgrace and defeat. The people possess more intelligence than the leading federalists will allow, and they will be taught a lesson in September which we hope will be lasting and serviceable to them.

These shuttlecock democrats (they should be distinguished by their treatment of the only measure they attempted to prove their democracy,) are asking again power. Can they show a single act deserving commendation? Are their enormous violations of the public honor and dignity—their unmanly, contemptible trickeries—their innumerable falsifications of solemn pledges—their extravagance, and recklessness—their rowdiness, and waste of time and money—all which have pre-eminently distinguished them in and out of the legislative halls,—do these acts entitle them to further support? Do their infamous assumptions of tyrannical power, by which they have disfranchised thousands of our fellow citizens? Do their encouragements of intoxication and moral vice? Do their hypocritical professions of democracy, their promises of reform and of economy, now so shamefully violated? Do their assumption and advocacy of ultra federal schemes—of schemes which if carried out, would establish here almost an exact imitation of the British system? Do their acknowledged accession to power through fraud, bribery, intemperance, and deception—with every pledge broken, every promise falsified? In fine, is there a single inducement to command the support of any honest, reasonable, thinking man?

With not ing more to expect from our triumph—with no greater inducement to strive for it—than has every well-meaning, honest citizen, we most sincerely trust that the overthrow and defeat of the federal party, which has so disgraced the State and oppressed our people, will in September be most decided and overwhelming. No man can give that party and its leaders his support, unless he esteems the ties of party stronger than the ties of virtue and patriotism. We hear most gladdening shouts from the people of the West—the people of Maine should send back louder shouts, and convince them that the fire of patriotism burns as brightly on our pine-clad hills as on their own broad prairie.

BIG TALK.—Since the receipt of the Veto Message the Federal Whiggies have been indulging in a great many wise and beautiful sayings.

We went into a store yesterday where two were holding converse on the veto and its consequences. One of them was more eloquent than the other, and he wound up his tirade with, "Well, if I was a member of that Cabinet I would tell Mr. Tyler, sir, you must resign!"—Exchange paper.

From the Eastern Argus.

BE NOT DECEIVED!

Messrs. Editors.—As our State election is near at hand, and knowing deception to be a prominent trait in the federal character, I feel it my duty to warn the Democrats of Maine not to be deceived by federal appearances. I know not how it is in other parts of the State, but in this section the federal leaders appear to be as harmless as doves, and say they shall not interfere with the election in any way or manner but to cast their votes! Be not deceived, Democrats! their object is to lull into a false security and thereby hold on to the ill-gotten power they gained last year by deception. I have been acquainted with federal preaching and practise for fifty years.—I hardly ever knew them to cry peace! peace! but danger was at hand! I say, therefore, be not deceived!

The federal cause is a bad one, and its friends have to resort to all kinds of means to support it. One year ago, the midnight slumbers of many a laboring farmer were disturbed with the cry of "hard rider." Yet now some of those same roysterers would turn up their eyes with holy horror at the bare sight of an empty cider barrel! My friends, if you will contrast the federal preaching, last year, with their practices this year, it seems to me you will be almost led to think the father of federalism was a liar from the beginning & that his offspring ought not to be

credited now! But, brother democrats, notwithstanding all the deception and humbug the federal party have used, the truth is mighty and will prevail; and we have every thing to encourage us at this time. Many that voted against us last fall, have faced about and acknowledge they were deceived, and say they are now determined to go to the polls, with full purpose of heart, to vote for the State from the horrible pit which it has by deception fallen! Hiram.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, AUGUST 24, 1841.

Democratic Republican Nominations.

ELECTION SEPTEMBER 13TH.

FOR GOVERNOR,

JOHN FAIRFIELD.

FOR SENATORS.

OXFORD. VIRGIL D. PARRIS, GILMAN L. BENNETT, SILAS BARNARD.
KENNEBEC. AMASA DINGLEY, ARTHUR BERRY, ISAAC S. SMALL, BENJAMIN CARR.
YORK. THOMAS C. LANE, THOMAS GOODWIN, 2d, ELSHA BODWELL.
LINCOLN. EDWARD KAYANAGH, JOSHUA PATTERSON, SMITH FAIRFIELD, WILLIAM R. FRYE.

HANCOCK AND WASHINGTON. Western Dis. R. A. BRIDGHAM, Middle Dis. JACOB SOMES, Eastern Dis. BENJAMIN B. LEAVITT.
PENOBSCOT. SAMUEL H. BLAKE, AMASA STETSON, THOMAS C. BURLEIGH.
WALDO. EPHRAIM K. SMART, JOSHUA ELLIOT.

WASHINGTON AND ARROSTOOK. WM. DELESDENIER, For County Treasurer.
OXFORD. ALANSON MELLEEN, For Register of Deeds.
OXFORD. ALANSON MELLEEN.

Oxford County Democratic Convention.

Agreeably to previous notice a Convention of the Democratic Republican Delegates from the several towns and plantations comprising Oxford Senatorial District was held on Paris Hill on Wednesday, the 18th of August, 1841. Hon. Joseph Howard, of Brownfield, was chosen President, Hon. Job Prince, of Turner, Hon. Moses Mason, of Bethel, Hon. Samuel Gibson, of Denmark, and John J. Holman, Esq. of Dixfield, Vice Presidents, and James Hobbs, Jr. of Fryeburg, Secretary.

On motion, a Committee was appointed by the Chair to receive and examine the credentials of Delegates, which Committee consisted of Messrs. Augustus Johnson, of Cornish, Thomas Farrington, of Stowe, Micah Walker, of Paris, Ebenezer Eames, of Newry, and Hoses Bradford, of Turner, who reported the following list of Delegates as duly elected and entitled to seats in this Convention:

LIST OF DELEGATES.
Lovell, Hon. David Hammons, Walter L. Briant, Jr. of Brownfield, Ichabod Warren, B. W. Ricker, Joseph Howard.
Andover North Surplus, Thomas P. Martin.
Newry, Henry C. Reed, Wm. Foster, Stephen Greenleaf, Jr.
Wald, William Tripp, John P. Chandler, Stow, Thomas Farrington, Henry S. Farrington.
Hallow's Gore, Solomon Hayward.
Denmark, Samuel Gibson, Wm. Pingree, J. Deering.
Andover, Edward L. Poor, Joseph L. Chapman.
Sumner, Jeremiah Howe, Benj. Heald, Jr. Michael Carr.
Bethel, Phineas Frost, Robert A. Chapman, Jedediah Kimball, Moses Mason.
Brownfield, David Knapp, James H. Farnum, Wm. H. H. Wheeler.
Hiram, Daniel Small, Samuel Harman.
Gilead, Gen. James Burtch.
Albany, Moses Patten, Timothy Hutchinson.
Buckfield, Wm. B. Bennett, Joseph Turner, Joshua Isaac, Winchester Spaulding.
Cornish, Augustus Johnson, John O'Brien, Jr. Geo. Chandler.
Oxford, John J. Perry, Benj. Richards, Samuel Chace, born.
Turner, A. Leavitt, Casling Mitchell, Hoses Bicknell, Job Prince.
Porter, Ira O. Chase, John Higgins, James Erench.
Greenwood, Amos Young, Isaac Flint, Francis Bennett, Jr.
Carthage, Lowell Mitchell, Robert M. Fene.
Mexico, Moses W. Kimball, Cornelius H. Whitman.
Bryon, John Stockbridge.
Fryeburg Academy Plantation, Pergrin Dustin.
Waterford, Elbridge Gerry, Abraham Whitcomb, Josiah Monroe.
Woodstock, Seth Cuttiss, Perrin Dudley, Simoeon Fickett.
Fryeburg, Josephus Chandler, James Hobbs, Jr. Nathan Charles.
Parsonsfield, John Mugett, John P. Bennett, Flanders Newbegin, Joseph Dearborn.
Lewiston, Samuel Fuller, Jonas Godding, John Turner, Jr.
Roxbury, John Reed.
Paris, George F. Emery, America Bleece, Stephen Blake, Micah Walker.
Lewiston, Daniel Tyler, Walter Haas, James M. Small, First Post.
Dixfield, Hoses Austin, Sebastian S. Marble, John J. Holman.
Newry, Daniel Diden, Samuel Eames.
No. 2, Barnabas Howe, Peter Hopkins.
Paris, Benj. Lowrey, Wm. Bayly, Orvil Knight.
Laher, Edward D. Rand, James M. Perkins.
Hibron, Wm. C.obb, Jr. Sullivan Bicknell.
Hallow's, Oakes Thompson, Wilson Dearborn, Joseph Child.
Sedden, Thomas Troll.
Canton, Caleb P. Holland, Peter T. Hathaway, Orin Huntress.
Which report was accepted.
On motion, Voted that a committee of five be raised to report Resolutions expressive of the sense of this Convention. Messrs. Gerry, Hammons, Emery, Bennett, and Holman, were appointed said Committee.
On motion, Voted to raise a Committee of five to receive, sort and count the votes for candidates for Senators. Messrs. Higgins, Chandler, Emery, Tur-

ner, and Parson were chosen said Committee, who having attended to that duty, reported that VIRGIL D. FARRIS, of Buckfield, was elected, which report was accepted.

GILMAN L. BENNETT, of Parsonsfield, was reported as elected, which report was accepted.

SILAS BARNARD, of Dixfield, was reported as elected, which report was accepted.

Voted, to adjourn to 1-2 past two o'clock P. M. At 1-2 past two o'clock the Convention met as per adjournment.

Voted that the Senatorial Convention be adjourned for thirty minutes.

The meeting of the Delegates for the County of Oxford was organized by the choice of Hon. Joseph Howard, President, and Jas. Hobbs, Jr. Secretary.

A committee of three consisting of Messrs. Poor, Pingree, and Knapp, was raised to receive, sort and count the votes for a candidate for County Treasurer, who reported ALANSON MELLE as elected, which report was accepted.

On motion, the Eastern District proceeded to choose a candidate for Register of Deeds. A committee was raised to receive, sort and count the votes, consisting of Messrs. Knapp, Irish, and Blake, who reported the name of ALANSON MELLE as elected, which report was accepted.

On motion, voted that a committee be raised to receive, sort and count the votes for a candidate for Register of Deeds in the Western District, and Messrs. Hammons, Chandler, and Warren were chosen for that purpose, who reported the name of JAMES O. McMILLAN, of Fryburg, which report was accepted.

On motion, voted to choose a County Committee to consist of five—Joseph G. Cole of Paris, Isaac Strickland of Livermore, Moses Mason of Bethel, John Walker, Jr. of Lovell, and Isaac N. Stanley of Dixfield, where chosen.

Voted that the County Convention be dissolved.

The Senatorial Convention met in pursuance of adjournment. Elbridge Gerry, Esq. from the Committee appointed to draft Resolution, reported the following

RESOLVES.

Resolved, That men may change; but principles never.

Resolved, That whatever guise the modern Whig party may assume for treacherous and unwholesome purposes, they are one and the same, identified in principle and practice with the Federal party of eighteen hundred.

Resolved, That their recent professional manifestations of love for Democracy—a name they once treated with contempt, and as a by-word and reproach, is the shadowing forth of Federal trickery and Federal knavery.

Resolved, That the reign of Federalism, instead of being one of "retrenchment and reform" has been one of profligacy, terror, and ruin.

Resolved, That we deplore the Distribution scheme of Henry Clay as unconstitutional and grossly unjust—that while it creates a deficit in the Treasury, and relieves the rich from taxes, to supply that deficit, it oppresses the poor by exorbitant and extravagant taxation on the very necessities of life.

Resolved, That the cold and heartless neglect with which our Boundary difficulties have been treated by the State and General Government, and the official interference of Daniel Webster, and other high Federal functionaries of State to screen a criminal, and a British subject, who is charged with having murdered our citizens and plundered and burned our property at dead of night, and violated our territory with a ruthless hand, from a fair and impartial trial at the hands of a Jury of our country, is a stain and a disgrace upon our national character, the talent and ability of Federalism can never wipe away—but an injury the unforgotten, unawed and unadmitted Democracy alone can repair.

Resolved, That we entertain uncompromising hostility to a National Bank, under whatever garb it may appear, as a political engine unconstitutional and dangerous to the liberties of the people.

Resolved, That we fully and clearly recognize the power in the Legislature, State and National, to repeal all charters of public character, whenever the interest of that public for which they were created demand it—and believe it to be the solemn and binding duty of our Senators and Representatives in Congress, should the Bill now suspended in doubt, establishing a United States Bank, become a law, to use their best ability to repeal its charter.

Resolved, That the extraordinary Session of Congress now assembled, was uncalled for, and has been a profligate and disgraceful waste of the people's money.

Resolved, That the monstrous and palpable violations of the Constitution of this State by the last Legislature, for Federal and party purposes are truly alarming for the safety and prosperity of our free institutions, and is another striking and impressive evidence that "the price of liberty is eternal vigilance."

Resolved, That the people of this State are truly and emphatically Democratic, and that the Federal party need know that they can only succeed to place and power by the most depraved and atrocious means.

Resolved, That the Democracy of the State and of the Union, were never beaten when an issue of principles was made between them and their Federal opponents, and that in the coming election, the Federal party cannot escape that issue, and must be overwhelmed while reveling in their ignominy and shame.

Resolved, That we rejoice that the name of JOHN FAIRFIELD is again before the people for the Executive office of this State—his talents, integrity and tried patriotism, commend themselves to the hearts and affections of the people.

Resolved, That on the second Monday of September next, we will again unite with the strong arm of our constitutional right, enter the camp of the enemy, and unfurl the Democratic Flag of our Fathers and wrest from them their ill-gotten power by the votes of a sovereign people.

Resolved, That we have full confidence in the ability and integrity of VIRGIL D. FARRIS, GILMAN L. BENNETT, and SILAS BARNARD, and will use all fair and honorable means to secure their election.

Which were, after discussion and an invitation to gentlemen not members of the Convention to give their views upon the Resolutions, unanimously adopted.

Col. Charles Andrews of Turner, Hon. David Hammons of Lovell, Elbridge Gerry, Esq. of Waterford, Wm. B. Bennett, Esq. of Buckfield, and Mr. Thurston of Peru, ably and eloquently addressed the Convention on various subjects of political importance.

Voted, That the thanks of this Convention be presented to the President and Secretary.

Voted, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the President, Vice Presidents and Secretary and published in the Oxford Democrat, and all other Democratic papers in the State that may choose to copy them.

JOSEPH HOWARD, President.

JOB PRINCE,
MOSES MASON,
SAM'L GIBSON,
JOHN J. HOLMAN,
JAS. HOBBS, Jr. Secretary.

From the Augusta Age.

A CASE IN POINT.

A correspondent in the county of Washington sends us the subjoined copy of a letter, which he more than insinuates, was written by the incumbent of a certain lucrative Post Office in this State!

If we hear of many more such cases, we shall hunt up and republish Mr. Webster's circular to his Whig office-holders.

COPY.

DEAR SIR—Various reports are in circulation in this vicinity, which, if true, cast a shade over our prospects of electing Edward Kent, in September. We are told of changes, changes, that are daily taking place in the eastern part of the State. Do you know of any changes? If you do, you will send the names of the individuals to me—I will transmit them to Washington, and they will be furnished with such reading as will save their votes the coming election. I feel that the coming election will be a trying time for us—we must wake up, or we shall find ourselves again in the minority. I have written to several of the State Committee, and they say there may be a falling off in some places, but not enough to do much injury. The little difficulties that have taken place on the account of some unfortunate appointments, ought not, and must not, be allowed or suffered, to throw the State into the hands of the loco focus.

I hope to have a good report from our eastern friends.

Yours, truly,

L.

Western Elections!!

"Truth crushed to earth, shall rise again!
The Eternal years of God are here—
While Error, wounded, writhes in pain,
And dies among her worshippers."

BETTER AND BETTER comes in the Election news from the West! THE GIANT OF DEMOCRACY there has shaken himself from his slumbers, and has gone forth CONQUERING and TO CONQUER. Let MAINE be READY NEXT MONTH, TO GO AND DO LIKEWISE!

INDIANA.

The House will stand 54 Democrats to 40 Federalists. Last year it had 56 Federal majority. DEMOCRATIC GAIN IN THE HOUSE, SEVENTY FOUR MEMBERS! The Senate was not all elected, this year, and therefore its complexion may be Federal. The Indiana Journal, Federal, gives 9 Feds and 10 Democrats elected, this year, and the Indiana Sentinel adds two other Democrats to the number. The Journal claims a slight "Whig" majority in the Senate, but the Sentinel thinks it will be about equally divided. There will be a Democratic majority on joint ballot. Last year, the Senate had 17 Federal majority!

TENNESSEE.

The N. Y. Journal of Commerce has returns from 34 Counties which give Jones, Fed., about 3000 majority over Polk, for Governor. Last year, in the same Counties, Harrison had about 9000 over Van Buren. This shows a DEMOCRATIC GAIN, since last fall, in 34 Counties, of about SIX THOUSAND votes! About half the State has been heard from. Jones' chance is best, but the result is not certain. The Legislature is still in doubt.

ILLINOIS.

Reynolds, Democrat, and Stuart, Federal, are re-elected from the 1st and third Districts, but the second District is still undecided.

KENTUCKY.

The Legislature here will be strongly Federal as usual.

ALABAMA.

The New Hampshire of the South comes in gloriously. The Democracy there sweep every thing before them. They have elected their Governor, and carried the Legislature by large majorities!

Truly, "the sober second thought" of the people is operating to some purpose, in the South and West. Its effect upon the EAST we shall see IN SEPTEMBER!—*Eastern Argus*

FIRE AT READFIELD.—We regret to learn that the Readfield Woolen Factory, with all its contents, was entirely destroyed by fire on Friday evening last. The Factory had been fitted with much new and expensive machinery, but a short time previous, and within a week before the accident, there had been received a

number of thousand pounds of wool. The factory was one of the best in the State, machinery of the first order, good workmen, and a large stock on hand for the winter's work. The insurance expired about ten days since, and had not been renewed. Loss not far from \$35,000. The principal losers are Josiah Perham, and Josiah Perham, Jr. of Wilton. *Washingtonian*.

From the Republican Journal.

AROUSE!

The federalists are still, but they are AT WORK SECRETLY and industriously. They are forming their committees issuing their circulars, and counting upon success from the APATHY OF THE DEMOCRATS. Arouse! Prepare your vigilance committees, and exert every energy. This is not a time for rest, or apathy. DEMOCRATS! if you would gain the State, you must throw aside at once all semblance of supineness, counteract the copious falsehoods which the federalists are industriously circulating, take hold heartily, and GO TO WORK. The federalists are expecting much from your apathy,—up and meet them, or your lethargy will be your defeat. Energy will secure your triumph. Will you ingloriously lose the victory within your grasp? Let EVERY MAN take hold—"A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether."

THE GERRYMANDERER.

The enormities of the last Winter's Apportionment cannot be too freshly kept in the memory of the people. We wish we could spread them out on a chart before the public eye, so that they could be taken in at a glance, but as we are unable to do that, we must ask our readers to examine the subject for themselves, and trace out the gerrymandering lines upon any map of the State which they may have access.

We referred a day or two since, to the monstrous injustice done to Waldo County in the Senate Apportionment, and we wish now to call attention to the manner in which Cumberland, York and Franklin were cut up, in order to make them less Democratic than before.

Cumberland was a somewhat doubtful County, and it was necessary, therefore, to weaken its Democratic strength. For this purpose, the Federal Apportioners came down within twelve or fifteen miles of Portland, gouged out Baldwin and Standish and annexed them to Oxford District. These two towns gave in November last a Democratic majority of 214. Hence they were selected for Oxford, while Harrison, Otisfield and Bridgton, which not only adjoin, but *jut into* Oxford County, were left behind, because they were not sufficiently Democratic.

York County, too, was dismembered to serve the Federal purpose, and the Democracy there were weakened by the loss of Parsonsfield, Cornish and Limington, which gave Van Buren a majority, last fall, of 365. These towns also were set off to Oxford, a county from which they are separated by the great Ossipee River, and with which they have no business relations.

Then, Oxford County was further added to by giving it the towns of Carthage, Weld, Berlin, and a few townships from Franklin County. These places gave Van Buren a majority of 110, last fall, and by setting them off to Oxford, the Federalists doubtless expect that they have secured the Franklin Senator to themselves. Perhaps they may be disappointed!

The inconvenient length of territory [extending from the Canada line down almost to Portland] which this arrangement has left to Oxford District can be seen by a single glance at the map while its injustice towards Cumberland, York and Franklin Counties must be plainly manifest upon a moment's thought, to every candid mind. The Constitution provides that in apportioning the State for Senators, the Legislature shall conform, as near as may be, to County lines, and by such cutting and carving of Counties as we have described, was this clause of the Constitution, last winter obeyed? In the first and second apportionment of the State, for Senators, not a single County line was passed over, and in the third apportionment county lines were preserved throughout, with the exception of Hancock and Washington. These two counties were entirely together to three Senators, but were nearly equal in population. To have given either of them two Senators and the other but one, seemed, therefore, unjust, and hence one Senator was given to each County, and the fractions of both counties were joined together for a third district. This the only infringement of county lines made in the State apportionment for Senators, since the separation. It was never intended that County lines should be passed over to correct trifling variations of population, but only in extreme cases. In each of the three previous apportionments, large fractions were left in the several counties, but the Legislature did not pass over county lines in order to correct them.

Nor was the Federal motive, last winter, in cutting up the State, a desire to prevent large fractional excesses in the several counties. We verily believe that the apportionment was made with a single eye to the election of a Federal Legislature, for the next ten years. Whether it will produce the result intended by it is altogether another question. The towns and counties injured by it may speak more loudly against it, next September, than its authors have expected, and federalism may once more hear proclaimed from the ballot boxes, at the coming election, the old all important truth, that in politics as in morals, "HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY!"—*Argus*.

Terrible Disaster!

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-EIGHT LIVES LOST.—A most heart-rending Steamboat disaster happened on Lake Erie on Monday of last week, which it makes the blood run cold to think of. The Steamboat Erie, Capt. Titus, left Buffalo for Detroit on Monday evening, with 205 persons on board, consisting of 90

German emigrants, the crew, and other passengers. When off Silver Creek, about 30 miles from Buffalo and about six from land, the boat took fire, and was totally consumed, together with all on board, except 27 who were picked up by the De Witt Clinton, some three or four hours afterward.

The boat took fire from the explosion of two barrels of varnish which had been placed over the boiler deck and had become heated. In exploding, a portion communicated with the fire below. The boat had been recently refitted and varnished over the inside, and the fire in a very few minutes extended over the whole vessel.

A letter from the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, says:

"I have barely time to write to you that the steamboat Erie was entirely destroyed by fire last night off Cattaraugus Creek. She left here last evening for Chicago with something over 200 souls on board, including crew, (having been recently repainted and repaired) and the steamboat Clinton bringing twenty-seven only of the whole number of persons who were on board, with the most heart-rending intelligence that the rest were all drowned or burnt! The Captain of the unfortunate Erie is among the number brought by the Clinton. About 150 of the passengers, however, I learn, were German emigrants.

It is said (with how much truth I know not) that the varnish was not entirely dry when she left this port, and that when the fire took, it spread with such rapidity that those on the upper deck had not even time to go below before they were enveloped in flames. The persons saved were taken from the wheels of the boat, pieces of furniture, chests &c."

When the Erie left Buffalo it was blowing a fresh gale, and added that Captain Titus, her commander, was averse to leaving port, but De Witt Clinton having departed, it is believed that he was influenced thereby, and after waiting some two hours, got his boat under way, and proceeded up the lake.

In the desperate state in which the passengers were placed, they had only the alternative of being burned to death or jumping overboard, meeting death in another form, each grasping at any thing they could lay hold of to support them in the water.

We understand that the Erie was five years old, was built and owned by Mr. Reed, of Erie, Penn., and cost \$90,000. She is said to be a splendid and a fast boat, and of the first class. She was recently put in complete order, refitted and repainted in fine style. She was a great favorite and has encountered many a severe gale.

A Reason.

A flaming whig, in the vicinity of the Bar Mills, says, that poor folks drink too much Tea and Coffee, and that the TAX put on those articles by a whig Congress will prevent them from obtaining such a quantity of the articles TAXED, as will hurt them by taking too much tea and coffee! Such a fellow ought to be put upon a diet of second-hand tea leaves and nine days' old coffee grounds!—*Saco Democrat*.

MARRIED.

In this town, by Rev. C. B. Davis, Mr. Gilman Daniels to Mrs. Eliza Ann Hubbard.

DIED.

In Livermore, Mr. Eliza Smith, aged 92. In Livermore, July 21st, Mrs. Polly S., wife of Mr. Ira Bean, aged 19.

ATTENTION!!!

THE members of PARIS RIFLE COMPANY, are requested to meet on Paris Hill, on Saturday, September 4th, 1841, in full uniform at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of drill.

By order of the Commanding Officer.

August 24, 1841.

Farm for Sale.

A FARM for sale in the North West part of Norway, on the road from Swift's Corner to Waterford, consisting of about forty acres, and a convenient House and Barn; and also a young Orchard. Terms liberal. Apply to GEORGE FROST, Norway, August 10th, 1841.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber would respectfully make known to those of his patrons indebted to him, for Blacksmithing, that he is in want of money, to enable him to pay for his stock. They will oblige him by paying all or a part, between this and the 10th of Sept. next.

Paris, August 24, 1841.

Administratrix's Sale.

ON Saturday the twenty-fifth day of September next, at one of the clock P. M. at the dwelling house of the subscriber, in Paris, I shall sell at Public Vendue all the interest which Chandler Cushman, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, had in and to any and all real estate which he died the owner: for the purpose of paying the just debts of said deceased, as authorized by the Judge of Probate of said County. Said real estate all lies in Paris shire, and consists of all the deceased's Right in Equity of redeeming \$9000, part of double lot 17 and 18, in the 7th Range, and 12 acres and 51 rods, part of lots 16 in the 6th and 16 in the 7th range, which is under mortgage for about four hundred and sixty dollars. Also, the deceased right of redeeming the Homestead where he lived and died and consists of the buildings and about twelve acres of land, under mortgage for about \$100; also about ten acres on the road in Washington Mills, known as part of the Lurvey farm; at the same time will be sold the reversion of the wid. w. right of dower in the same, all of the premises being subject to such dower.

Paris, August 21, 1841.

MARY CUSHMAN, Adm'r.

Administrator's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that pursuant to a license from the Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, there will be exposed for sale on the premises of the late Luther Whiting, in Hartford, on Saturday the 30th day of September next, at two of the clock P. M., so much of the real estate of Luther Whiting, late of Hartford, deceased, as will produce the sum of two hundred and thirty dollars, for the payment of his debts and incidental charges of sale. Said estate consists of about 14 acres of land with a barn attached to the same, situated in said Hartford. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

Paris, August 24th, 1841.

Notice of Forfeiture.

THE subscribers hereby give notice that they hold a mortgage deed of a certain parcel of land situated in Paris, in the County of Oxford, containing thirty-three acres which mortgage was given by David P. Stowell, of said Paris, bearing date April 24th, A. D. 1837, and is duly recorded in the Registry of deeds for said County, Book 51, Page 113, reference to said Record being had for a condition in said mortgage is broken, and that they hereby claim possession of said mortgaged premises, under said deed, for condition broken, and to foreclose the same pursuant to law.

Norway, August 17th 1841.

Commissioner's Notice.

WE, having been appointed by the Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors of the estate of Jairo Phillips, late of Turner, in said County, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, give notice that six months, commencing from the 25th day of May last, have been allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to the service assigned us at the house of Job Prince, Esq., in Turner, on the 4th Monday of September, and on the 2nd Monday of November next.

August 25th, 1841.

THE LION OF THE DAY.

THE OLD DUTCH OR GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

TO the Citizens of the United States and the Canadas is respectfully submitted this Directory to the means for regaining that which has been partially, and in some instances, totally lost.

Wint blessing should be prized above that of health, and who knows better how to prize the blessing, than those who have been deprived of it? It is an old adage, (and one that contains a wise injunction,) "in time of peace, prepare for war." We should in time of Health prepare for the attacks of that stealthy lurking foe, Disease. It would be wisdom to observe his movements, to scan well the form in which he approaches, and then to meet him with those means which are calculated to effect his overthrow. Those means are now before this enlightened and intelligent community. They are necessary to the poor as well as the rich, and I trust that those who regard the Constitution of man as one of the finest specimens of Divine workmanship, and the Laws by which that System is governed and directed, as originating in no other than in the councils of Heaven, will so far obey the injunctions of the latter as to provide the best safeguard for the former.

It is with the most flattering recommendations, subscribed by most eminent Medical gentlemen, not only in this Country but also in Europe; that I offer this valuable Medicine to this American People.

Time and full opportunity for a fair and impartial trial have placed the Lion of the Day beyond the brand of Imposition, Humbug, Quackery, &c.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the vegetable kingdom, (being entirely free from any drug of a deleterious nature,) and adapted particularly to the cleansing of the Stomach, Blood, and the various secretions of the Human System. Bilious Fevers, and Cholera, Febrile Ague, Jaundice, Scarcet Rash, Dispepsia, Heartburn, Costiveness, Asthma, and Liver Complaint have been cured, by using these Pills according to the directions accompanying each box.

It is not intended that this Medicine is a cure for all Diseases to which the human system is liable.

Many efforts have been made to compound a Medicine which would cure all Diseases, but have failed. Those Diseases encountered above, are within the power of these Pills and a sure cure or relief is warranted.

Price 37 1-2 cents.

Paris Hill, H. HUBBARD; South Paris, Otis H. Palmer; North Paris, Houghton & Binney; Norway, E. C. Shackley; Wm. F. Goodnow; Oxford, Joseph Chaffin; Seth C. Lane; Leonard Brown; Livermore, Job Huskell; East Livermore, Thomas Huskell, Jr.; Livermore, Ellis Kimball & Walker; Canton, Joseph Holland, John Heatsey; Dixfield, Charles L. Curtis; East Rumford, Alvin Bolster; Rumford Center, D. K. Knapp; Joshua Graham; Rumford Point, Otis C. Bolster; Bethel, Eliza M. Carter, Washington Bray; Rumford Falls, Charles S. Winslow.

THE RESURRECTION, OR PERSIAN PILLS.

THESE Pills raise from the greatest weakness, distress, and suffering, to a state of strength, health, and happiness. The name of these Pills originated from the circumstance of the medicine being found only in the cemeteries of Persia.

This vegetable production being of a peculiar kind, led to experiments as to its medical qualities and virtues. In half a century it became an established medicine for the diseases of that country. The extract of this singular production was introduced into some parts of Europe in the year 1789, and used by many celebrated physicians in curing certain diseases, where all other medicines had been used in vain. Early in the year 1792, the extract was combined with a certain vegetable medicine imported from Dura Baga, in the East Indies, and formed into pills. The admirable effect of this compound upon the human system, led physicians and families into its general use. Their long established character, their universal and healing virtues, the detergent and cleansing qualities of their specified action upon the glandular part of the system, are such as will sustain their reputation and general use in the American Republic.

TO MOTHERS.

Messrs. E. Chase & Co.: GENTS.—Hearing much said about the extraordinary effects of the Resurrection, or Persian Pills, upon those about to become Mothers, we were induced to make a trial of them. My wife was at that time the mother of five children, and had suffered the most tedious and excruciating pains during and after her confinement of each. She had tried every means, and taken much medicine, but found little or no relief. She commenced taking the Persian Pills about three months before her confinement (her health being very poor about that length of time previous) and soon after was enabled, by their use, to attend to the care of a mother to her family, until her confinement. At the time she commenced taking the Persian Pills, and for several weeks previous, she was afflicted with a dry, hard cough, and frequent severe cramps, which the use of the Pills entirely removed, before using half a box. It is with great confidence that we advise all those about to become mothers, to make use of the Persian Pills. All those that have taken them in our neighborhood, have got along in the same easy manner, and are about house in a few days. There does not appear to be half the danger of other difficulties attending after confinement, where these Pills are taken. We unhesitatingly say, let none neglect taking them, for they are in the reach of the poor as well as the rich. We are truly thankful that there is a remedy which tends far to lessen the world of suffering, which many of them have to bear, and perhaps save the lives of thousands which otherwise would be lost.

Rochester, May 14, 1838: corner of Caledonia square, Edinborough street. For further particulars, see subscribers' list.

S. O. ROBERTS.

General office of the United States, E. CHASE & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

General agent for the State of Maine, SAMUEL ADAMS, Hallowell.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, PARIS; HUBBARD & CLARK, South Paris; A. F. Cole & Co. Buckfield; W. B. Bentley, Livermore; Geo. Gages, Wilton; Stephen M. Marble, Poland; Nathan L. Holey, Gray; Warner John Hignett, B. M.; Porter, Saxall P. P.; Harris H. C. Bowdoin, Fryburg; John Winslow, Windham (Upper Corner).

For sale at this Office.

POETRY.

The Farmer's Song.

I envy not the mighty king,
Upon the splendid throne—
Nor crave his glittering diadem,
Nor wish his power mine own;
For though his power and wealth be great,
And round him thousands bow
In reverence—in my low estate
More solid peace I know.

I envy not the miser—he
Maxims his treasure o'er,
May heap on heaps around him see,
And toil and sigh for more;
I'd scorn his narrow sordid soul,
Rapacious and unjust;
Nor bow beneath the base control
Of empty, gilded dust.

My wants are few and well supplied
By my productive fields;
I count no luxuries besides,
Save what contentment yields.
More pure enjoyment labor gives,
Than wealth or fame can bring,
And he is happier who lives
A Farmer, than a King.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Scornful Molly Gray.

While proud young women are waiting for a splendid match, and rejecting good offers in hopes of getting better ones, they not unfrequently overstand their market, and in the end are fain to accept of any offer they can get, in order to avoid what they consider the more dreadful alternative of living and dying old maids.

Molly Gray, of Toppingtown, was a very pretty lass, and a very proud one. She was the seventh daughter of Deacon Nememiah Gray, a modern farmer, who, to tax his ability to the utmost, could not give his daughters each a setting out exceeding two hundred dollars. Her six sisters had all married respectable farmers and mechanics, and were well to do in the world. But Molly, who was the beauty and pride of the family, resolved to look a little higher than her sisters. She would not take up with the "humdrum fellers"—the farmers and mechanics of Toppingtown—not she. She wondered that her sisters had no more respect for themselves than to marry such coarse, unmannerly critters. For her part, she meant to have a man that was somebody.

Before she was fairly eighteen she began to be wooed. Her beauty, the respectability of the Deacon, the Deacon's wife, and indeed the whole family, early procured her plenty of suitors. But they were not Miss Molly's taste; and though she felt some little vanity in being wooed even by farmers and mechanics, she was not to be thus won.

Her first lover was Joshua Ploughshare. He was a sober, industrious, moral young man, of twenty-three, well to live, and resolved on getting a wife. He was quite taken with Molly Gray, inasmuch that he never passed her in the street, or saw her at church, but his heart beat as though it would fly out of his jacket.

"She's an all-fired handsome gal, that," said he to himself, "and if I could only marry her, I should be the happiest feller in Toppingtown."

Indeed, Joshua was so smitten with the Deacon's pretty daughter that he thought of little else day and night. He dreamed of her beauty when asleep, and mused upon her charms when awake. Sometimes when driving his oxen and thinking of his love, he would exclaim—"Come hither, Molly!" meaning Berry, the name of his near ox. And he called a favorite bay filly after the name of the Deacon's daughter.

The operations of his heart had an effect upon his outside; and he took uncommon pains to appear spruce at church, at evening parties, and wherever there was the least probability of meeting with his charmer. Indeed he laid out more money upon clothes than his habits of economy would otherwise have permitted, merely to render his person attractive in the eyes of Molly. Thus he endeavored to make a favorable impression upon her heart; but on the subject of love, it was a long time before he ventured to break the ice. He looked, and blushed, and sighed, but said not a word on the theme which he most wished to speak upon.

At length, however, his resolution was screwed to the sticking point; and one Sunday evening, in the month of May, beheld Joshua tying his bay filly to a hook at one corner of Deacon Gray's house. Molly was looking out of the window at the time—whether in expectation of a spark, or merely to enjoy the beauties of the spring, history saith not; but as soon as she saw Mr. Ploughshare ride up, she modestly withdrew behind the curtain.

As soon as Joshua had pulled down the legs of his unmentionables, which, sooth to say, had slipped very considerably for want of straps—he tapped at the door, but so timidly that his heart beat nearly as loud as his hand.

"Walk in!" said the Deacon, in a loud voice, in order to drown the noise of the dog, who, like many other unmannerly curs, always receive strangers with a bark.

Notwithstanding, however, the Deacon spoke loud, Joshua did not hear him, and was obliged to knock again.

"Walk in!" replied the Deacon, louder than before; but just at that instant, in addition to the barking of the dog, the geese set

up a most obstreperous cackling; and Joshua, nearly discouraged, was fain to knock a third time; when the Deacon, having kicked the dog under the table, opened the door, and welcomed in the young man.

"That pesky dog and the geese," said he, "make such a racket there's no hearing one's self speak. I hope you are well; Mr. Ploughshare?—Set a chair, Molly, and take Mr. Ploughshare's hat—do. I hope your folks are well, Mr. Ploughshare; that pesky dog, he's getting so saucy I must kill him."

"Oh, don't kill him, pa," said Molly, with a scornful look at her lover; "he never barks at genteel people."

"Genteel people, you chit you!" exclaimed Mrs. Gray; "but don't you mind what she says, Mr. Ploughshare—she's a spoilt thing, though she is my child. But la, she don't mean any thing by it."

"I don't know whether she means any thing by it, or not," said Joshua, after turning as many colors as the brown of his face would allow; "but one thing I do know, if that dog was mine, he'd have a dreadful sore head afore he was twenty-four hours older. I wouldn't keep no animal to bark at my friends, not I."

The young man was very cordially received by the old folks; who, after chatting upon variety of subjects—such as the last sermon, the last marriage, the last death, and all and singular news of the town; and after treating him to some fine pippins, which had been well kept through the winter, and also some boiled cider, which the deacon had tapped on purpose, retired to rest much earlier than usual, but pleading as an excuse, that to-morrow was Monday, and that it was necessary for them to retire earlier, in order to rise betimes for the business of the week.

This was kind and considerate on the part of the old folks as needs be. But true love is always diffident; and Joshua's heart beat like a trip hammer before he could muster courage to speak.

"Hark!" said Molly, looking saucily at him—"don't you hear a partridge drumming?" "Pshaw!" exclaimed Joshua, making a desperate effort, and all at once planting his chair close beside that of his charmer—"what a duced fool I am to be such a coward—I believe in my soul love has taken away my wits."

"Your wits!" said the girl, snatching away the hand which he had ventured to take;—"you never had any wits, or else you wouldn't have come here to-night."

"Oh, don't be so scornful," said the young man, "you don't know how much I love you."

"No, nor I don't want to know," retorted the girl—"keep away your filthy hands."

"F filthy!" exclaimed Joshua, resentfully—"there's where you're much mistaken, Miss Molly. My hands are as clean as soap and water can make them; though perhaps they ain't quite so white as—"

"White!" interrupted the scornful lass—"why they're as brown as an Ingen's, and as hard as a piece of horn. It must be a gentleman's hand that touches mine."

"Well, if that's your look out," returned the lover, rising and taking his hat, "you may have your gentleman's hand for me. My hands are of an honest color; and if you are ashamed of them, I am not—and so good night to you, Molly Gray."

"Good night, and joy go with you," said the girl, as she closed the door and bolted it after him.

Her next lover was a respectable blacksmith, some twenty-five years of age, who had already accumulated a handsome sum of money, and was doing a good business in the way of trade. Many a lass would have been glad to get him; but passing by all others, he fixed his eye upon the proud Molly Gray. He paid her a special visit; he put the question; he solicited her hand. But it was all in vain.

"Faugh!" said she, how "black your paws are! I'd as soon marry a barrel of charcoal as a man of your trade. No, Mr. Anvil, you're not the man for me. You'll never catch me going to church with a blacksmith."

"Indeed! Miss Molly," returned the rejected lover, as he planted his hat firmly on his head and beat it down with his hand—"you may go farther and fare worse."

"That's my look out," retorted the girl.

Her third suitor was a shoemaker. He, also, was an industrious young man, of good character, and doing a thriving business. But he was not the man for Molly Gray. She called him Mr. Wax, declared she was not to be strapped to the side of any man of his cloth and wondered how he could be such an awkward sufficient fool as to think of coming to court her.

In short—not to make a long story—the scornful Miss Molly rejected sundry other respectable lovers of her own degree, while she was waiting for a higher offer. But she waited in vain; the higher offer never came. At the age of twenty-five, beginning to fear that she might overstand her markets, she humbled her pride so much as to resolve on accepting a farmer, if she could get one. But no farmer came to woo. Joshua Ploughshare had long since got married; and other young farmers had heard too much of the pride of the scornful Molly to think of troubling her with a similar suit.

At the age of 26 she concluded to accept of a blacksmith, a shoemaker, or any other respectable mechanic who might chance to court her. But Mr. Anvil had long since married, and the young man stigmatized by the name of Mr. Wax, had succeeded in softening the heart of a more susceptible lass, so that he was mar-

ried in a month afterwards. As to those of her rejected suitors who were still unmarried they had no objection to see her wait.

"Ah," said they, "it's good enough for her. The scornful Miss Molly, who refused so many of the most respectable farmers and mechanics, will be glad to take up with a tinker by and by." So said every body. And they prophesied right, Molly remained unmarried until the latter part of her 29th year, when, to escape the opprobrium of being an old maid, she resolved on marrying the first man who would offer. This happened to be a travelling tinker who stopped to mend her mother's brass kettle, and with whom she succeeded in striking up a bargain. He was not only a tinker, but he was a very Turk in the article of matrimony—having as many wives as there were States in the Union. Poor Molly! she died in less than six months, of shame and disappointment.

A freebooter took an evening walk on a highway to Scotland, overtook and robbed a wealthy merchant traveller. His purpose was not achieved without a severe struggle, in which the thief lost his bonnet, and was obliged to escape, leaving it on the road. A respectable farmer happened to be the next passer, and seeing the bonnet, alighted, took it up, and rather imprudently put it on his own head.

At this instant the robbed man came up with some assistance, and recognizing the bonnet, charged the farmer with having robbed him, and took him into custody. There being some likeness between the parties, the merchant persisted in the charge, and though the respectability of the farmer was admitted, he was indicted and placed at the bar of the Supreme Court for trial. The Government witness, the merchant, swore positively as to the identity of the bonnet, and deposed likewise to the identity of the farmer. The case was made out by this and other evidence, apparently against the prisoner. But there was a man in court who well knew both who did and did not commit the crime.

This was the real robber, who suddenly advanced from the crowd, and seizing the bonnet, which lay on the table before the witness, placed it on his head, and looking him full in the face, said to him in a voice of thunder, "Look at me, sir, and tell on the oath you have sworn, am not I the man who robbed you on the highway?" "By heaven! you are the very man," "You see," said the robber, "what sort of memory the gentleman has—he swears to the bonnet whatever features are under it. If the Hon. Judge were to put it on his own head, I dare say he would testify that he robbed him." The innocent prisoner was on this evidence at once acquitted, because no reliance could be placed on such testimony; and yet it was positive evidence. Thus the robber had the merit of saving the guiltless, and himself escaping detection.

INCREDIBLE! A WOMAN SILENT FOR TWENTY-TWO YEARS.—A strong instance of resolution to control the "unruly member" has recently come to light at Meylanger, in the Calvados, France. A justice of the peace, whilst proceeding to put the seals on the goods of a deceased lady, as a protection to an only daughter, said to be insane, was much surprised by the appearance of this daughter, who declared that she opposed the seals being put on, intending not to be charged with the expense of the operation, adding, "I am not mad, as it has been reported; two and twenty years ago my mother prevented me from marrying according to my liking, and locked me up in my room. I then made a vow never to speak to any one again as long as my mother should live. I have kept to it, and here I am to look after my own concerns." The lady appears in no way affected mentally by her long confinement; but her person is much altered, and she is now in her fortieth year.

WISDOM.—Wisdom is a fox, who, after long hunting, will at last cost you the pains to dig out: it is a cheese, which, by how much the richer, has the thicker, the homelier, and the coarser coat; and whereof, to a judicious palate, the maggots are the best: it is a sack posset, wherein the deeper you go, you will find it the sweeter. Wisdom is a hen, whose cackling we must value and consider, because it is attended with an egg; but then, lastly, it is a nut, which, unless you choose with judgement, may cost you a tooth, and pay you with nothing but a wotz.—[Self.]

CREDENCE.—How singular that we should be so slow to credit men for their disinterestedness in private matters, as members of society; and so ready to credit them for it, in public affairs, as patriots.

If young ladies now-a-days did not become women at thirteen, men would have better wives.

The following is a good illustration of a style of disputing, which has not yet wholly gone out of fashion:—

A—Supposing I had a ship at sea—
B—But you have no ship at sea.
A—Well, supposing I had a ship at sea—
B—(wearily)—I tell you you have no ship at sea.
A—But supposing I had a ship at sea—
B—(mad as fury)—You lie you d—d rascal, you have no ship at sea.

The air was so close and suffocating in Albany, the other day, that the editor of the Microscope was compelled to draw his breath with a cork-screw.

"What am I maid for," as the young girl said, who was impatient to get married.

AN INTERESTING SIGHT.—It is a most interesting "sight for to see" a young lady with eyes like a gazelle, lips like rubies, teeth of pearly whiteness, cheeks that have stolen the deep carnation of the deathless rose, and her mouth stuffed full of gingerbread. Isn't it?

A lady once borrowed a dictionary of an acquaintance, and on returning the book, she was asked how she liked it. "Oh!" replied the fair one, "the words were beautiful, but I don't think much of the story."

"S—, I cannot see how you can sit and eat while your wife is so sick."

"Why, my dear fellow, it is not that I love my wife less, but that I love pan-cakes more!"

The most ridiculous figure we ever saw was a dandy getting mad with the awkward appearance of his own shadow, and endeavoring to tread on it.

"I am an early riser," as the boy said when he outgrew his daddy at the age of twelve.

"Great nar-gains," as the rum-seller said when he counted his weekly profits.

"I'm dying for you," as the girl said when she colored colored the bachelor's "shorts."

NOTICE

TO FERRYMEN AND OTHERS.

State of Maine.

Oxford, ss.
Court of County Commissioners, June Term, A. D. 1841.

THE Court here establish the following rates of toll or forage, as applicable to all the ferries across the Androscoggin River in the county of Oxford, viz.

For every foot passenger, four cents.	
For every horse and rider, eight cents.	
For every single horse wagon, twelve and a half cents.	
For every horse and chaise, twelve and a half cents.	
For every gig or sulky, horse, twelve and a half cents.	
For every single yoke of oxen, eight cents.	
For every wagon or cart drawn by one yoke of oxen, loaded or unloaded, including driver, twenty cents.	
For every two horse wagon, loaded or unloaded, horses, and driver, twenty cents.	
For every additional horse, four cents.	
For every stage coach used for transporting the mail, drawn by two horses, driver and passengers, twenty-five cents.	
For every coach additional horse, five cents.	
For every coach, phaeton or carriage, drawn by two horses including horses, passengers and driver, fifty cents.	
For drif horses or cattle per head, three cents.	
For sheep or swine per head, two cents.	
Of which all ferryman's aforesaid will take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.	
Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.	
Copy, Attest: THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.	

Buckfield High School & Lyceum.

THE Fall Term of this Institution is to commence on Monday, Sept. 5th, and continue eleven weeks. The success of the school under its present leaders is a sufficient guarantee that those who seek instruction here can receive the assistance they need. Especial attention will be given to those who wish to become teachers of Common School—also, to those who wish to pursue the Ancient or modern Languages. Tuition, for Common English branches, \$3.00. Higher branches or Languages, 4.00. To those who attend for a shorter period than a term the tuition is from 30 to 40 cents per week. Contingent expenses for a term, 25. Use of Library and Reading room (optional with pupils) 25. Board in good families from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per week. It is probable that several schools can be supplied with teachers on application to the principal.

ZADOC LONG,
S F BROWN,
W W COMSTOCK, } Directors.
JAMES JEWETT,

Buckfield, August 7, 1841. 3w14

WILLIAM K. KIMBALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

CANTON VILLAGE, ME.

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

TURNER-VILLAGE, ME.

GEORGE W. TURNER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Dixfield Village,

OXFORD COUNTY, ME.

Wanted—Immediately,

TWO Apprentice Girls to the Tailoring Business.

Enquire of
Paris Hill, Aug. 17, 1841. 1W15

MILITARY CAPS & KNAPSACKS,

Of latest improved patterns made to order, at short notice, by
WILSON & PUTNEY,
2nd PORTLAND, ME.

20,000 lbs. WOOL.

WANTED BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

20,000 lbs.

CLEAN FLEECE WOOL,

For which Cash and the highest Market price will be paid, if delivered soon at our Store in Morton's Building, Congress Street.

BUTTERFIELD & SMALL.

JUST received a complete assortment of W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES, which they offer at wholesale and retail in exchange for LUMBER or approved credit. Portland, June 21, 1840. 1f 13

BLANKS

For sale at this Office.

PELTS! PELTS!!

2000 LAMBS PELTS wanted by the subscriber, for which each and the highest price will be paid.

—ALSO—

3000 Bushels good HOUSE ASHES, for which 1/4 cent will be paid in Goods.

HIRAM HUBBARD,
Paris Hill Aug. 17, 1841. 1W15

Bethel Academy.

THE Fall Term of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, the 8th of Sept. next, under the continued instructions of Mr. Moses Soule, A. M. with competent assistants. Tuition, \$3.00. Board, \$1.50 and under. WM. FRYE, Sec'y.
Bethel, Aug. 12, 1841. 3w15

Forclosures.

NOTICE is hereby given that I claim possession of five several parcels of land situated in Denmark in the county of Oxford and State of Maine, by virtue of five several deeds of mortgage, to wit:—One from Elisha Newcomb, dated October 10, 1835, and recorded in the Register of Deeds for said county Book 10, page 518; also one from Henry O. Colby, dated October 13, 1835, and recorded in said Registry Book 16, page 574; also a deed from Dominicus G. Farlow, dated April 23, 1839, and recorded in said Registry Book 20, pages 35 and 36; also a deed from Leonard R. Ingalls, dated April 23, 1839, and recorded in said Registry Book 20, page 34; also a deed from Cyrus Ingalls, dated October 10, 1835, and recorded in said Registry Book 16, pages 522 and 523; I also claim possession, by virtue of two several mortgage deeds, of two parcels of land situated in Hiram in the county aforesaid, to wit:—One from John McDonald dated November 12, 1833, and recorded in said Registry Book 15, pages 513 and 514; also a deed from Ephraim Kimball and Esom Kimball, dated January 18, 1833, and recorded in said Registry Book 19, page 432. I also claim possession of a parcel of land situated partly in said town of Hiram and partly in said town of Denmark, by virtue of a mortgage deed from Ellis B. Usher, dated August 4, 1835, recorded in said Registry Book 16, page 449, reference being had to said Registry for a more particular description of the several enumerated parcels. In consequence of a breach of the conditions in each and all of said mortgages, I claim possession of the said several parcels of land, and give this notice to foreclose said mortgages, pursuant to a Statute of this State.

JOSHUA B. OSCOOD.
Portland, August 12, 1841. 3w15

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

WILLIAM C. BANGS.

late of Brunswick, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

DANIEL DEAN.
Brunswick, August 3, 1841. 3w14

JEW DAVIDS'

OR

Hebrew Plaster!

THE peculiarities of this Chemical Compound, are owing to its extraordinary effects upon the animal fibres of nerves, ligaments and muscles, the virtues being carried by them to the immediate seat of disease or of pain and weakness. However good any internal remedy may be, for an external application, will give a powerful auxiliary, in removing the disease and facilitating the cure, in cases of Local Inflammation, Sciatic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, and Chronic Rheumatism, and in all cases where wasted pain or weakness exist. A gentleman travelling in the South of Europe and Palestine, in 1839, heard so much said in the latter place, in praise of Jew David's or Hebrew Plaster, and that he considered it miraculous cures it had performed, that he was induced to try it on his own person, for a Lung and Liver affection, the removal of which had been the chief object of his journey, but which had resisted the general influence of the best medical and chemical remedies. He soon found his health improving, and in a few weeks his cough left him, the salubrity of his skin disappeared, his pain was removed, and a healthy complexion permanently manifested. Since that time, he has been recommending it to his friends and acquaintances, for all kinds of pains whatever, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Headache, nervous teethache, pain in the Side, Hip, Back and Limbs, Sciatic Rheumatism, Ankle, Wrist, Wound, swelling, Hand tumors, Stiff joints, Aque cakers, &c. due to the influence of cold and the atmosphere, weak Limbs, Lameness, Affection of the spine, Female weakness, &c. No female subject to pain or weakness in the back or side, should be without one. Married Ladies, in delicate situations, find great relief from constantly wearing this plaster. The application of this plaster between the shoulders, has been found a certain remedy for Cholera, Colic, Phthisis and lung affections, in its primary stages—It deserves information by producing a copious perspiration. No Physician should be without it.

General office of the United States, E. CHASE & CO., Rochester, N. Y.
General Agent for the State of Maine, SAMUEL ADAMS, Hallowell.
For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris Hubbard & CLARK, South Paris; A. F. Cole & Co., Buckfield; W. H. Breton, Livermore; Geo. Gage, Wilton; Stephen M. Starbuck, Portland; Nathaniel Perkins, Gray; George John Higgins, F. M. Porter, Seawall Fly, Hiram; H. G. Burwell, Fryeburg; Nehemiah Winslow, Windham (Upper Corner.) 1w12

DR. SEARS'

UNIVERSAL SANGUINARIAN,

Or: Blood-Root Pills.

THESE truly Vegetable Pills are eminently useful in all cases where Piles or Hemorrhoids are concerned, and are actually upon the LIVER and BILIARY DUCTS, than any ever before offered to the public. They consequently set the bile, which is the natural Pile of the system at liberty, thus removing constipation, curing Dyspepsia, liver complaint, indigestion, Dropsy, and all other diseases which depend on an impure state of the BLOOD. In point of economy as well as efficacy, these Pills are without a rival as the price for a box of thirty pills is only twenty-five cents. They are warranted to be composed of the very best materials, and are perfectly pure and further particulars see bill of directions, which accompanies each Box.

[All persons who sell the genuine article will be furnished with a Certificate of Agency signed by the proprietor in his own hand writing.]

All orders and communications may be directed to BLASDEL & THURSTON, East Thumaston, the present proprietors.

AGENTS for the BLOOD-ROOT PILLS

in Oxford County.

HIRAM HUBBARD, and THOMAS CROCKER, Paris Hill; O. H. Paine, South Paris; L. Washburn, North Paris; W. E. Goodnow, Norway; L. S. Bangs, and S. Myrick, Hallowell; O. Taylor, Oxford; J. H. Wardwell, Randolph Corner; O. C. Holter, Randolph Point; Graham, Randolph; J. C. Kimball, Bethel; H. J. & W. Strong, Greenwood; J. Howe, Sumner; Wm. Walker, Paris; A. Cole & Co., Buckfield; P. Clark, Mitchell & Bradford, Tunen; J. M. Deaton, Canton; J. Choudry, A. Holbe, and L. Waterman, Livermore; C. H. Crafts, Minot. 1j10

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George W. Elliman,

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